NAPANEE BEAVER.

TEMPLETON & BEEMAN, Proprietors, Beaver Block, Dundas Street. | NAPANEE, ONT., SATURDAY, JUNE 5th, 1880. | $1.50 a year in advance, Postage Paid. Vol. X; No. 23.

THE NAPANEE BEAVER, is printed, published and Family News paper, published every Saturday morning, at ...

MEDICAL.

DENTAL.

LEGAL.

HOTELS.

TONSORIAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy. Before Taking. After Taking. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP. GENERAL BLACKSMITHING IN THE DR. SHIRLEY SHOP. CENTRE STREET. HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

25,000 LBS. OF WOOL WANTED. Twomey's Woollen Mills. On the Canal, east of Green's Planing and Carriage Factory.

STEAMER ... NAPANEE TO PICTON DAILY. Leave Napanee Every Morning.

NEW BOOK STORE.

McDONALD & MACKAY. WEST SIDE OF JOHN STREET.

BUSINESS FOR SALE. Henderson's Stock in Trade. Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Room Paper and a Small Amount of Jewelry. BUSINESS IS OF 10 YEARS STANDING. Must be sold at Once. D. H. PRESTON, Barrister and Attorney, Napanee.

FARMERS, LOOK OUT! DRAIN TILE. STEVENSON'S MILL YARD.

FARMERS! ATTENTION! LANDS. LANDS. LANDS. 2,500,000 ACRES FOR SALE.

A Few Facts Worth Knowing.

IMPOUNDED. WILLIAM GALBRAITH.

G. L. MAIR AND BRO., ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS, NAPANEE. THRESHING MACHINE. A SPECIALTY.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT ... D. H. PRESTON, Solicitor for applicant.

BUGGIES FOR SALE--A FIRST class light Buggy, ... W. M. BEEMAN, Beaver office.

NOTICE. All parties indebted to the Estate of E. HOOPER & SONS will please take notice that the Note and Book Accounts have been placed in my hands for collection, and payment must be made at once to save costs. W. F. HALL. Napanee, March 25th, 1880.

REMOVAL. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TICKET OFFICE is now located on John street, 2 Doors South of Paisley Hotel ... Ticket Agent.

1880. NEW CASH GROCERY STORE. BRISCO HOUSE, NAPANEE. Newest and Freshest Goods, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

TRUTHS. HOP BITTERS. A MEDICINE, NOT A DRINK. THEY CURE. $1000 IN GOLD.

KNOW THYSELF. PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE. HEAL THYSELF.

READ THESE FACTS. "PROTECTION."

THE TRAVELERS LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY. THE DOMINION PLATE GLASS INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAUTION!

T. G. DAVIS' COLUMN. FIRE AND LIFE. FIRE. ACCIDENT. LIFE. MARINE. T. G. DAVIS.

Misappropriated Hope.

She was sitting at the lattice,
Where the snowy-plumed clematis
Translated for her gratis
What the breezes sung and sighed.

And the dainty tenderness
Of the ... on her ...
Left her bound in the ...
Of the golden morning tide.

The linnets were a-cooing,
And the dapper bees a-wooing,
And the doves were interviewing
All the flower-covered ...

While lightly from the ...
The zephyr, lone and single,
Came up to intermingle
In the leaf-entangled ...

She waits another coming,
Her heart its riches summing,
Till suddenly a drumming
From the gravel walk arose.

A hope triumphant filled her,
And clear the words that thrilled her
"Look here, you, Jane Mattiler—
Come and knuckle them ar clothes."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—Wills are among the last sad writes.

—The butcher who trusts loses flesh.

—Miners delight in picking a "pocket."

"Talk is cheap." It is? Just hire a lawyer once.

—A dangerous man.—One who takes life cheerfully.

—How to stop a man from talking.—Cut his head off.

—The last thing a spiritualist will do.—Give up the ghost.

—A design on wood.—Prowling around your neighbor's kindling pile after dark.

—A hard blow at punctuality.—The man saving his life by being late at dinner.

—A gap in the carving knife betokens that a spring chicken has been in the house.

—There is no show for a male amanuensis in Boston: all the work is done by amanuensisses.

—The most thoughtful journalists now allow contributors to the waste-basket to write on both sides of the sheet.

—Maud, an aristocratic child: "How pretty and clever you are, mother! I'm so glad you married into our family."

—The trouble with too many in this world is that they want reserved seats everywhere except in the family circle.

—When you say that a girl's hair is black as a coal, it is just as well specify that you do not mean a red hot coal.

—Edison replies, "Wait." That's poor consolation for the man whose gas meter is turning itself inside out in favor of the company.

—A man who takes one drink too many is often denounced as a fool, but nothing ...

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

—Charity. One really kind office of love to ameliorate the distresses of a suffering child of humanity has more power to refine and exalt the soul than the study of whole tomes of theories on the perfectibility of human virtue.

—When we consider thoughtfully what we might be and what we are, death seems not so sad as life, and the chances of the future, with all its uncertainty, to be preferred to a present being in which we have so signally failed of our ideal.

—Hard work has in it an educating element, repressing the passions of men, and also giving an opportunity for them to redeem manhood by the nobility which they show in doing hard work. It is in the fiercest struggle of the battle that some men rise relatively higher than others.

—Above all earthly gifts a good mother stands pre-eminent; she is worth her weight in gold—more than an army of acquaintances. Those who have played around the same mother's smiles, in whose veins the same blood flows, are bound by a sacred tie that can never be broken.

—The office of religion is, not to drive us back upon ourselves in anxious self-criticism, but to take us out of ourselves and unite us to the whole, in loving self-abandonment. A man must take himself for better or worse, and forget himself, so shall he the soonest arrive at the beatific vision.

—We are always striving for the things just out of our reach. The glittering pleasure in the distance looks brighter and fairer than anything we possess. The friend who reaches out a hand and offers us his sympathy is put carelessly aside, while we are eager to win the friendship of those who have nothing to give us but coldness.

—George Eliot says:—"It is better to know how to make home happy to your husband than to read Greek to him; and that even music and singing—although very attractive to family visitors—cease to be a substitute for the commoner virtues after a time. Good cookery is a most valuable accomplishment in a wife's education after the first delusion of the honeymoon is over.

HOME DOCTOR.

Courage in Disease.

Many a life has been saved by the moral courage of a sufferer. It is not alone in bearing the pain of operations or the misery of confinement in the sick room this selfhelp becomes a vital moment, but in the monotonous tracking of a weary path, and the vigorous discharge of an ordinary duty. How many a victim of incurable disease has lived on through years of suffering, patiently and resolutely hoping against hope, or, what is better, living down despair, until the virulence of a threatening malady has died out, and it ceased to be destructive, although its physical characteristic remained! This power of "good spirits" is a matter of high moment to the sickly and weakly. To the former it may mean the ability to survive, to the latter the possibility of outliving in spite of a disease. It is therefore, of the greatest importance to cultivate the highest and buoyant frame of mind which the conditions will admit. The same energy which takes the form of mental activity is vital to the work of organism. Mental influences affect the system and a joyous spirit not only relieves pain, but increases the momentum of life in the body. The victims of disease do not commonly sufficiently appreciate the value and use of "good spirits." They too often settle down in despair when a professional judgment determines the existence of some latent and chronic malady. The fact that it is probable they will die of a particular disease casts a deep gloom over their prospects and through fear of death they are all their life time subject to bondage. The multitude of healthy persons who wear out their strength by exhausting journeys and perpetual anxieties for health is very great, and the policy in which they indulge is exceedingly short sighted. Most of the sorrowful and worried cripples who drag out miserable lives in this way would be less wretched and live longer if they were more hopeful. It is useless to expect that any one can be reasoned into a lighter frame of mind, but it is desirable that all should be taught to understand the sustaining, and often even curative, power of "good spirits.

Cold Water.

The beneficial influence of constant cold water baths is truly wonderful. A noted author cited in proof of this his own experience. After a long course of writing and severe study, he found himself, at the age of forty, a confirmed invalid. The least attempt at exercise exhausted him; his nerves gave away at the most ordinary excitement, the action of his heart was morbidly restless and painful, his sleep brought no refreshment. His efforts to improve in health were quite fruitless, although he tried every means within his power except the water cure. The system seemed violent, but he determined to try it, and did so with success. One thing which impressed him was the ...

New Remedy for Small Pox.

From numerous experiments made in the great hospital at Posen, Prussia, it appears that ...

LADIES' COLUMN.

Fashion Notes.

—Flowers for bonnets, feathers for round hats, is the rule now.

—The bright plaitings around dark dresses should be very short.

—Silk muslin scarfs have their ends painted, plaited and embroidered with lace.

—Almost every color is blended in the bead embroideries which trim costly gowns.

—Very little mantles with long ends are cut from plaited silk and worn in the street.

—Bonnets which have flower petals of satin sewed in with the braid are odd and striking.

—Black and white double-faced ribbons are the prettiest trimming for black and white lace dresses.

—Gold and black braid placed in alternate rows are used for some perfectly amazing hats.

—Crimped woolen stuffs and dead lustre silks are combined in summer costumes that look cool but are not.

—Spotted foulards are made into princess dresses for little girls, and Madras handkerchiefs are worn with them.

—Cassock mantles, matching the suit, have been adopted by English ladies who like to be in advance of the fashion. They are anything but pretty.

—The fashion of having every article worn on a suit to match it is carried out with great punctiliousness this season. With purple suits even the stockings are purple.

—Close fitting jackets are preferred to those which are loose, and are worn with short dresses, instead of the pelerine mantle, which should always be accompanied by a half-long skirt.

—Gilded furniture is now seldom seen; but occasionally a very dark cloth cushion, worked with bright flowers, has the frame of the chair in which it is placed covered with pale yellow gold leaf.

Little Hands to begin the Battle Alone.

I was walking down one of Detroit's beautiful avenues on a lovely afternoon last week. In front of an ivy wreathed doorway sat an old lady knitting. A sunny-haired little girl ran through the hall and down the steps into the street carrying her doll. Her curls had fallen over her eyes and she stumbled and fell. I had her in my arms in an instant. The smile that revealed her dimples and snow white teeth told me that she was neither hurt nor frightened.

"What is your name, little one?"

"Ain't dot any."

"Haven't any name? Is that aunty on the porch?"

"No, 'at's dan'ma."

"Well, what does grandma call you?"

"S'e talls me Puss, but s'e talls 'e tat puss, too."

"But what does mamma call you?"

"S'e doesn't tall me nuffin'—s'es done 'way off."

"Gone away off where?"

"To see papa?"

"And where is papa?"

"Up dere."

And she pointed to the sky rosy with the sunset's glow.

"When did mamma go?"

"'E snow was on a ground, and s'e went in a sleigh wivout any bells on 'e horse, and dandma c'ied."

I am not ashamed to own that tears filled my eyes as I kissed the child and turned away, for I, too, had my graves in childhood.

Useful Knowledge.

In addition to education, a girl needs practical knowledge of every-day duties. The pressing want of suffering masculine humanity is skilled feminine labor in the household. The vital deficiency in existing systems of female education is three occasions of the practical. As a rule, young girls are taught the branches of study which they will never have occasion to utilize. Almost every girl is taught to play the piano pretty badly, and not one girl in a hundred ever touches the piano after she is married. Almost every young woman, and some of the old ones who ought to know better, are being taught to daub dinner-plates with impossible foliage and distorted storks, who don't know how to cook the dinner that is to be put on them. Thousands of girls whose destiny it is to be wives and mothers are utterly ignorant of the duties necessary for such a state. They find themselves suddenly transferred to a position where they have everything to learn, and too old to learn it, and usually the burden is so overwhelming, that they give it up in despair, and let everything go by the run. In such households the servants, sooner or later, do the real managing; and the waste, and extravagance, and slipshod style of managing the house soon lead to unpleasant bickering between husband and wife, and the sweet bells of matrimony before long are all jangled and out of tune. All this might have been prevented if the lady ...

Choice of a Husband.

How to Cook a Husband.

The Brakeman goes to Church.

Burlington Hawkeye.

On the road once more, with Lebanon fading away in the distance, the fat passenger drumming idly on the window pane, the cross passenger sound asleep, and the tall thin passenger reading "General Grant's tour around the world," and wondering why "Green's August Flower" should be printed above the doors of "A Buddhist Temple at Benares." To me comes the brakeman, and seating himself on the arm of the seat, says:

"I went to church yesterday."

"Yes?" I said, with that rising inflection that asks for more. "And what church did you attend?"

"Which do you guess?" he asked.

"Some union mission church?" I hazarded.

"Naw," he said, "I don't like to run on these branch roads very much. I don't often go to church, and when I do, I want to run on the main line, where your run is regular and you go on schedule time and don't have to wait on connections. I don't like to run on a branch. Good enough, but I don't like it."

"Episcopal?" I guessed.

"Limited express," he said "all palace cars and two dollars extra for a seat; fast time and only stop at the big stations. All train men in uniform, conductor's punch and lantern silver-plated, and no train boys allowed. Then the passengers are allowed to talk back at the conductor, and it makes them too free and easy. No, I couldn't stand the palace cars. Rich road, though. Don't often hear of a receiver being appointed for that line. Some mighty nice people travel on it, too."

"Universalist?" I suggested.

"Broad gauge," said the brakeman; "does too much complimentary business. Everybody goes on a pass. Conductor doesn't get a fare once in fifty miles. Stops at all flag stations, and won't run into anything but a union depot. No smoking car on the train. Train orders are rather vague, though, and the train men don't get along well with the passengers. No, I didn't go to the Universalist, though I know some awfully good men who run on that road."

"Presbyterian," I asked?

"Narrow gauge, eh?" asked the brakeman, "pretty track, straight as a rule; tunnel right through a mountain rather than go around it; spirit level grade; passengers have to show their tickets before they get on the train. Mighty strict road, but the cars are a little narrow; have to sit one in a seat, and no room in the aisle to dance. Then there's no stop-over tickets allowed; got to go straight through to the station you're ticketed for, or you can't get on at all. When the car's full, no extra coaches; cars built at the shops to hold just so many, and nobody else allowed on. But you don't often hear of an accident on that road. It's run right up to the rules."

"Maybe you joined the Free-Thinkers?" I said.

"Scrub road," replied the brakeman, "dirt road-bed and no ballast; no time card and no train dispatcher. All trains run wild, and every engineer makes his own time, just as he pleases. Smoke if you want to; kind of go-as-you-please road. Too many side tracks, and every switch open all the time, with the switchman sound asleep and the target lamp dead out. Get on as you please and get off when you want to. Don't have to show your tickets, and the conductor isn't expected to do anything but amuse the passengers. No, sir, I was offered a pass, but I don't like the line. I don't like to travel on a road that has no terminus.

"Do you know, sir, I asked a division superintendent where that road ran to, and he said he hoped to die if he knew. I asked him if the general superintendent could tell me, and he said he didn't believe they had a general superintendent, and if they had, he didn't know any more about the road than the passengers. I asked him who he reported to, and he said 'nobody.' I asked a conductor who he got his orders from, and he said he didn't take orders from any living man or dead ghost. And when I asked the engineer who he got his orders from, he said he'd like to see anybody give him orders—he'd run that train to suit himself or he'd run it into the ditch. Now you see, sir, I'm a railroad man, and I don't care to run on a road that has no time, makes no connections, runs nowhere and has no superintendent. It may be all right, but I've railroaded too long to understand it."

"Did you try the Methodist?" I said.

"Now you're shouting," he said, with some enthusiasm. "Nice road, eh? Engines carry a power of steam, and don't you forget it! Lively road. When the conductor shouts 'all aboard!' you can hear him to the next station. Every train lamp shines like a head-light. Stop over checks given on all through tickets; passengers can drop off the train as often as they like, do the station two or three days, and hop on the next revival train that comes thundering along. Good, whole-souled, companionable conductors; ain't a road in the country where the passengers feel more at home. No passes; every passenger pays full traffic rates for his ticket. Wesleyanhouse air-brakes on all trains, too. Pretty safe road, but I didn't ride over it yesterday."

"Maybe you went to the Congregational Church?" I said.

"Popular road," said the brakeman, "an old road, too; one of the very oldest in this country. Good road bed and comfortable cars. Well managed road, too; directors don't interfere with division superintendents and train orders. Road's mighty popular, but it's pretty independent, too. See, didn't one of the division superintendents discontinue one of the oldest stations on this line two or three years ago? But it is a mighty pleasant road to travel on. Always has a splendid class of passengers."

"Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I suggested once more.

"Ah ha!" said the brakeman, "she's a daisy, isn't she? River road; beautiful curves; sweep around anything to keep close to the river, but it's all steel rail and rock ballast, single track all the way and not a side track from the round-house to the terminus. Takes a heap of water to run it through; double tanks at every station, and there isn't an engine in the shops that can pull a pound or run a mile with less than two gauges. But it runs through a lovely country; the river and ... always do; river on one side and hills on the other, and it's a steady climb up the grade all the way till the run ends where the fountain head of the river begins. Yes, sir, I'll take the river road every time for a lovely trip, sure connections and good time, and no prairie dust blowing in at the window. And yesterday, when the conductor came around ... I paid my fare like a little man ..."

Lord Brackenbury.

By AMELIA B. EDWARDS, Author of "Barbara's History," "Debenham's Vow," etc.

Cochrane would have ... the wealth that would have kept ... Then, Lancelot ... Savage as he ...

"Winifred," ... Miss Savage looked, and saw ... letter addressed in a crabbed ... hand.

"From Fawcett & Clarke?" she asked.

"Yes, from Fawcett & Clarke. Read it."

She opened it, ... and knelt down beside the old lady's chair.

"Well," said Miss Langtrey, ... "what do you think of it?"

... Miss Langtrey ... "Twelve thousand pounds?" she repeated.

... "Ending with 'Yours truly'?" "Ending with my signature." "Surely that is very abrupt."

... Miss Langtrey ... "No, no, dear Auntie ..."

New Advertisements to this Week.

Napanee Beaver.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1880.

Prince Leopold and his sister Princess Louise are making a tour through the Western States. They travel incog. to avoid publicity, which seems to be perfectly ridiculous to the young Prince.

The Dominion Parliament prorogued on Wednesday by a report that a young lad had been killed at his father's residence in Ontario street, and that previous to his death he made a deposition before Coroner Jarman, J. P., that he had been abused by David Bowman, of Portsmouth, and that he was weaning and that his illness was the result of the ill-treatment received at his hands. These facts were corroborated by the deposition was suppressed, and the matter being laid before Coroner Jarman an inquest was ordered on the remains of the deceased, which were held on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The following was the Jury empanelled:

The Rossmore Cheese Factory commenced operations on Monday last. The following are the officers:—Charles Coverlin, President; Jno Fitzgerald, Secretary-Treasurer; Jno. Sharpe, Cheese Maker; Wm. Hall, Assistant Cheese Maker; Jno. Millinger, Engineer; Jno. Coverlin, Fireman; Jno. Fitzgerald, Jno. Sharpe, Wm. Hall, Directors.

MONEY TO LOAN.

TO LOAN ON FARM & TOWN PROPERTY

[illegible]

Grand Trunk Railway.

[illegible]

Napanee Beaver.

[illegible]

Marine.

The Jane Maw arrived in the harbor with a load of saw dust on Tuesday, which Capt. Mills has disposed of at 30c per waggon load.

Cheese.

Mr. Russell shipped another car load of cheese to Montreal on Tuesday. Average price, 11½ cents.

The Arbitration Brush.

The arbitration between Messrs. Russell and Lindsay over the proprietorship of the patent paint brush handle, has been decided, and the patent awarded to Mr. Russell.

Eggs.

The egg market is brisk at present and good prices are being paid by the buyers. Mr. E. M. Fralick is shipping from three to four thousand dozen weekly to Boston. This week he shipped about 3,500 dozen.

Necessary Precaution.

We hope the Street Committee will report in favor of covering the open drain on Robert street, from Dundas street south. The combination of villainous smells which arises therefrom is placing the health of every resident of the locality in jeopardy.

Weights and Measures.

Mr. Borridale, from the department at Ottawa, was in town last week on business connected with the inspection of weights and measures. The provisions of the law in respect to the absolute use of the imperial measure are to be rigidly enforced.

New Publication.

We have received the first number of "The Wholesale and Manufacturers' Journal," published by A. P. M[illegible], of Belleville, Ont. The paper will be issued monthly, and will be devoted to the interests of wholesale traders and manufacturers generally. It is very tastily printed and ably edited. Subscription, 50 cents per annum.

A Splendid Opening.

The property known as Forest Mills is now offered for sale at a bargain. The mills are situated on one of the most valuable water privileges on Salmon river, and a good business is being done at the place. The property consists of a grist mill, store, blacksmith shop, several houses, and the adjoining farm. For particulars, apply to Mr. I. A. Grange, Napanee. Seeadv

A fine lot of new hosiery for ladies and children at Leapside. Just received. Hooper & Scott.

R. G. Secretaryship.

We regret to learn that W. S. Williams, Esq., who has filled the office of Secretary of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the Independent order of Good Templars for the past seven years, failed to be elected at the annual session in New York last week, being defeated by Mr Keens, of Nebraska, U. S., by seven votes. The lodge tendered a unanimous vote of thanks to Mr. Williams for his long and faithful services. He resigns his duties immediately.

Another Horse Stolen.

On the 22d of May a man giving his name as J. [illegible] hired a horse from the livery stable of Messrs. [illegible] for the purpose of driving [illegible] the country buying sheep [illegible] nothing has been heard of him [illegible] telegraph [illegible]

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The [illegible] Uncle Tom's Cabin Company exhibited in the Opera Hall on Tuesday evening to a very good audience. The play was never more successfully presented in Napanee. The various selections of vocal music interspersed during the play is a very pleasant diversion from the rather melancholy incidents of the plot. The singing of the Hyer Sisters and Fred Lyons, colored people, was specially admired, the latter being an [illegible]

Change of Firm.

Mr. J[illegible] Pa[illegible] has purchased the store and trade of M. W. Pruyn & Son, and took possession on Tuesday last. We understand that Mr. Pruyn's intention is to retire from business, and that he will spend the next year in travel. He has been in business in Napanee for about fourteen years, coming from Brantford here, and during that time has succeeded in working up a large and lucrative trade. His successor is an energetic and industrious young man, and will put forth every endeavor to keep the good will of the patrons of the house.

Town Improvements.

Mr. W. Ferguson has had gas put in his shop on Dundas street.

Mr. T[illegible] of West Napanee, has improved the appearance of his place by the erection of a handsome fence. He purposes constructing a boulevard from Dundas street to the entrance to his residence.

Mr. W. L. Bennett, of Piety Hill, has put up a very tasty addition to his residence, in the way of a kitchen and verandah.

Dr. Cook has put up a handsome new porch at the residence of Mr. Fred Smith, south Robert street. The Dr.'s enterprise in building has given employment to a large number of mechanics this season.

Spencer always gives the best goods, the best trimmings, the best fit, and the most stylish suit, patronize. Henry B. Spencer.

Decease of a Respected Citizen.

We regret to announce the decease of another respected citizen—Mr. [illegible] [illegible]

Court of Revision.

[illegible]

One-Sided Horse Swap.

[illegible]

Business Office.

Mr. S. Taylor, proprietor of the new woolen mill, has opened an office in the Miller block, one door east of Anderson's grocery.

Settled.

Messrs. Milligan & Co. have got settled in their new premises, and are making arrangements for the enlargement of their business by branching out into various new lines.

A Fitting Appointment.

Prof. D. C. Ross, the champion athlete, has received the appointment of chief of police of the town of Cobourg, at a salary of $1,000 per annum. We congratulate Mr. Ross on his appointment and the town on its fortunate selection.

Military Inquisition.

A court of military inquiry has been going on at the Campbell House since Tuesday last, into certain charges made against Lieut.-Col. Fairfield of the 48th Battalion. The investigation has been carried on with closed doors, so that we are unable to give any idea of the facts elicited, or of what the result is likely to be, but it is rumored that there will likely be a number of resignations in order. The inquiry is still going on as we go to press.

New Carriage Shop.

As will be seen by advertisement in another column, Mr. James White has opened a new carriage shop in the building lately occupied as a poor house. Mr White has had a long experience in the business in the largest establishments in Canada and the United States, and should be able to give his customers satisfaction. He has reduced his prices to the minimum, and is prepared to defy competition. He makes repairing and painting a specialty. See him.

Business Changes.

Mr. Ira Kimmerly has purchased the stock of groceries kept by T. F. Meagher, and will remove from his present shop to that occupied by Mr Meagher some time next week.

Mr Meagher is going out of business for the present, and will pack up his stock of dry goods and open it out in some other place after spending a short time recuperating.

Mr Wm. Ferguson has rented the shop now occupied by Mr. Kimmerly, and will remove his stock of groceries thereto as soon as he can have the premises rehabilitated.

Lacrosse Club.

The East End Lacrosse Club has been reorganized for the season, and a meeting held on Monday evening the following officers were elected for the season:

P. [illegible], President.
W. J. [illegible], Captain.
W. [illegible], Treasurer.
W. [illegible], Secretary.
J. Scott, J. Robbins and J. Hooper, Committee.

The boys are practising every evening and will be prepared to receive challenges in a very short time. They expect to be able to show a good record at the close of the season.

Serious Upset.

On Tuesday last Mr. Charles McCullough and others completed removing a building for W. S. [illegible], Esq., and had loaded the rollers, planks, etc., used in the work, upon a wagon for transportation. Mr. McCullough got upon the load to drive off, but almost immediately upon starting one of the wheels struck a pile of dirt scraped from the streets, and [illegible] the officers of the corporation, the load was overturned, and the heavy material falling upon the unfortunate man crushed one of his legs and in [illegible] serious injuries. He was taken to the residence of Mr. H. Henry, and medical assistance obtained. He is a great [illegible] and [illegible] injuries are feared. The corporation may have a tidy bill to pay for the carelessness of its officers in [illegible] the piles of dirt and rubbish in so [illegible] a place.

I have orders now for twenty suits that I [illegible] H. B. Spencer.

PERSONALS.

—Mr. [illegible] A. Mabee, of Yarker, call[illegible] Tuesday.

—[illegible] B. Aylsworth, Esq., of Newburgh, [illegible] on Tuesday.

—Mr. Robt. M[illegible], harness maker, of [illegible] on Monday last.

—Mrs. Rees, of Kingston, is making a [illegible] with Mrs. R. [illegible], Bridge street.

—Mrs. [illegible] Downey has returned [illegible] from a week's visit with friends in Oswego.

—Mr. Henry Blewett, of Ingersoll, and [illegible] are in town on a visit with parents and [illegible]

—Dr. Saunders, of Kingston, and [illegible] a short time at her father's [illegible]

—Miss Della Burns, daughter of Mrs. Burns, [illegible] street, left on Monday for Baltimore [illegible] friends.

—Messrs. John Timmerman, A. P. South and Dr. T. E. Moss, of [illegible], called upon [illegible] on Tuesday.

—[illegible] Fairfield, Esq., of Collinsby, called upon us Wednesday and renewed his subscription to the Beaver.

—Messrs. Charles Rogers and John Bogle, of Bath, [illegible] with their [illegible] on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Hickok, mother of Mr. Geo. T. Hickok, tailor, and wife of Rev. Hickok of Sackett's Harbor, has been spending the past few weeks visiting her son at Napanee.

—Elisha Sills, Esq., alias "Old Baldwin," showed his rubicund countenance in our sanctum on Tuesday. He was visiting with his brother the License Inspector.

—Mrs. F. S. Richardson returned home on Tuesday from Toronto, where she has been spending a couple of months with her sister Mrs. Wm. Manson.

—Mr. F. G. Keens, of Kearney, Nebraska, R. W. G. [illegible] of the I.O.G.T., is in town [illegible]

[illegible]

Important Facts.

[illegible]

Births.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

The Massey Manufacturing Co.,

TORONTO, ONT.

OUR REMOVAL FROM NEWCASTLE to TORONTO

The New Factory in Full Blast.

GLAD TIDINGS FOR FARMERS.

We desire to call the attention of our patrons to the fact that we have erected extensive works in Toronto, and removed our entire business from Newcastle to this city. During the past few years our manufactures have been so immensely popular it has been found impossible, even by running our works night and day, to keep pace with the demand. The building of a new factory, on a far larger and more extensive scale, became a necessity. As Newcastle did not possess such shipping and other facilities as the trade demanded, our attention was directed to Toronto, a point from which all our customers may be reached promptly. We purchased six acres of the old Exhibition grounds, in the western part of the city, situated immediately between King street and four of the leading railroads entering the city. The erection of the building was commenced in May last. Side tracks are laid to admit of the cars from the various roads being shunted in alongside any of the buildings, loaded with iron, coal, lumber, or other raw materials, and ready to be reloaded with finished Machines and Horse Rakes, thereby saving an immense amount of rehandling and cartage.

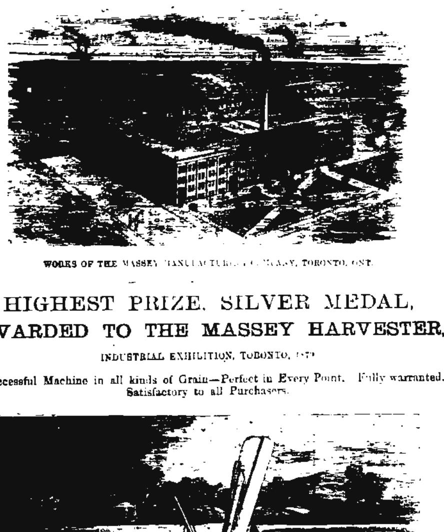
In the construction of the building one million brick, half a million feet of lumber, six hundred loads of stone and nine thousand panes of 10x14 glass were used.

The offices, which are large and very fine, are connected by telegraph with all parts of the country, and by telephone with the business parts of the city.

The management of the business is in charge of Mr. C. A. Massey, Vice-President of the Company.

The main building is 350 feet long, 50 feet wide, and four stories in height, including basement. The Foundry and Blacksmith Shops are 200 feet long and 60 feet wide. Engine and Boiler House 35x50; the power is supplied by two 60 h. p. boilers and a 100 h. p. Brown Corliss Engine, made at Fitchburg, Mass. (The engine is a beautiful piece of workmanship, said to be the finest in Canada.) All the buildings are heated by steam. Three powerful Steam Elevators convey the various materials or finished work from one flat to another in the different departments.

No expense whatever has been spared in furnishing the whole Factory with new tools and machinery of the latest and best description, from the very best makers of both the United States and Canada. Everything has been done to secure the most perfect workmanship, and our customers may hereafter rely more than ever on the high character of the work turned out by us, while at the same time we shall be in a far better position to supply the demand for our goods.



WORKS OF THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, TORONTO, ONT.

HIGHEST PRIZE, SILVER MEDAL, AWARDED TO THE MASSEY HARVESTER,

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO, 1879.

A Successful Machine in all kinds of Grain—Perfect in Every Point. Fully warranted. Satisfactory to all Purchasers.

THE MASSEY HARVESTER.

Some of the Reasons OF OUR GREAT SUCCESS

Experience, Energy, Unsurpassed Facilities.

About thirty-three years ago, in the year 1847, Mr. H. A. Massey, now the President of this Company, established a small Foundry and Machine Shop in Newcastle, principally for the manufacture of Farming Implements to supply a local trade. [illegible] necessary additions to the buildings and machinery, until the year 1864, when the whole of the property was swept away by fire, entailing a loss of about twenty-five thousand dollars.

The works were at once rebuilt on a more extended scale, and it was about this time that Mr. Massey introduced the

FIRST SUCCESSFUL SELF RAKE REAPING MACHINE IN CANADA.

He continued foremost amongst manufacturers in producing the latest and best Farm Implements and Machinery, and shortly after the introduction of the Self-rake Reaper it occurred to him that a Sulky Horse Rake with Spring Steel Teeth was beginning to be a necessity on every well-managed farm, and he then commenced their manufacture also, and for some three years had alone to fight against the prejudices existing against what was considered in those days so expensive a luxury. Finally public opinion manifested itself in favor of a Sulky Rake as it did also in favor of a Self-rake Reaper, and then other manufacturers commenced to build them.

In the year 1877, as large capital is required to carry on such a business, Mr. Massey form a joint stock company, which bears his name. From this time on the business grew more rapidly than ever, [illegible] local trade, which in the start constituted the whole of the custom, now came to be only a small percentage.

The next step was the removal of the entire [illegible] from Newcastle to Toronto [illegible] cannot fail to be appreciated by [illegible] customers, who will now [illegible]

[illegible]—We were the first manufacturers of successful Self-rake Reapers and Sulky Horse Rakes in Canada.

2d—We have, therefore, had the largest experience in their manufacture.

3d—We have combined the newest, largest and best equipped factory for their manufacture in Canada.

The materials used in the construction of our Machines and Horse Rakes are the best that money can buy. Malleable iron and steel are substituted for cast and wrought iron wherever it is found desirable to add strength and save useless weight. Nothing is left undone to produce genuine merit. [illegible] prices considering the [illegible] are very moderate, and to the mind of an intelligent farmer requiring a Reaper, Mower, or Horse Rake, we think there can be but one opinion as to where he had better purchase.

Send for catalogue, testimonials, and prices.

REAPERS, MOWERS AND HORSE RAKES.

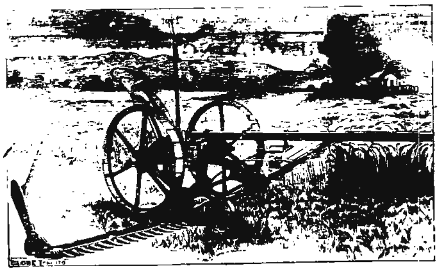
THE

Massey Harvester.

THE

Massey Mower.

When buying a Reaper, the farmer is always interested in knowing which is the best. All claims to merit should be supported by previous good reputation or such apparent superiority as commends itself to the purchaser on examination, or both. Our position in the market as Reaper Manufacturers for the past twenty years is conceded by all to be such as to commend our machines to buyers who are not posted as to the relative merits of the different makes. The Massey Harvester was introduced for the first time in the harvest of 1878, and it was found to be a brilliant success. The greatest difficulty we have had to overcome for the two seasons it has been placed on the market was to satisfy our customers, whose orders we could not fill. 650 machines was the greatest number we could produce at our Newcastle works last season, owing to the limited capacity of the works, and the large trade in Mowers and Horse Rakes, which demanded their share of attention. In our new factory we now feel confident that we may safely promise to fill all orders, if given early, and will do our utmost to fill any that may be given late.



THE MASSEY MOWER.

AS ANTICIPATED,

Our New Mower

has proved to be a wonderful success, and we also found it utterly impossible to supply the demand for it last season, although our works were run night and day in the vain effort to catch up with the orders. Its great simplicity, strength, durability, ease of draught, ease of handling, tilting apparatus, enclosed gearing, and, above all, its perfect work in the field, draw forth one common remark of praise. No one can help being immensely pleased with it. A close examination of it, especially while at work, cannot fail to convince the intending purchaser that is just the machine he wants.

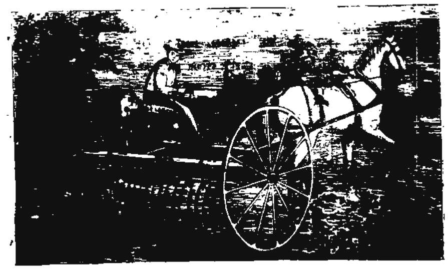
We quote some brief extracts from farmers' letters giving valuable testimonies:—"Entire satisfaction." "No trouble." "Never saw its equal." "No break, no shake, no trouble." "Cuts any kind of grain." "No delay." "Best in the market." "Never failed to do complete work." "No trouble to run it." "Just suits me." "Cost nothing for repairs." "Would not exchange," etc., etc. Thousands of original letters from farmers can be shown on application at our office, testifying to the excellent qualities of the Massey Mower and Harvester.

SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED IN 1879.

[illegible] Unfilled Orders—A General Favorite Everywhere.

7,500 Sharp's Rakes now in use. All sold on the terms

"NO EQUAL OR NO SALE."



SHARP'S SELF-DUMPING RAKE.

SHARP'S HORSE RAKE

9,200 BEING MADE FOR 1880.

If you would know the secret of the immense and permanent success of Sharp's Self-dumping Rake, examine it carefully, and you will see that it is owing to its many points of superiority over all other Rakes, its strength, durability, ease of operation, excellence of workmanship and materials. Its self-dumping apparatus and its teeth cleaning arrangement are still unrivaled. The written testimony of seven thousand five hundred farmers of Canada, to whom we have sold these Rakes, will bear us out in our assertions. Last season we were able to manufacture only 3,[illegible], and we regretted very much to find at the close of the season that we had 700 unfilled orders. For the coming harvest we are building 9,200, and if the demand continues to increase, we shall manufacture for 1881 four or five thousand, as may be required to fill orders. More than twice as many Sharp's Rakes are now sold as of any other kind in Canada.

Purchase the genuine Sharp's Self-Dumping Rake, made exclusively by us, and you will be well satisfied.

THE INDEPENDENT SELF-DUMPING ATTACHMENT ON

SHARP'S RAKE

Is very simple, and is the strongest, best and most durable Self-Dumping attachment in use, being made almost entirely of wrought iron. This new feature avoids the objectionable hooks, ratchets, and gears in use upon the competing self-dumping rakes, being simply a friction grip applied to and around the inner end of each hub. It is operated by the foot of the driver applied to a lever in a convenient position, and it requires but very little friction upon the hubs to lock the wheels and axle, causing them to roll together and raise the teeth. The grip releases itself immediately upon removing the foot.

By the application of very slight friction upon the hubs, easily controlled by the driver, the teeth are raised to any desired height above the ground, carried any distance, and dropped any moment.

The Teeth-cleaning Arrangement

Is the only really good and reliable one in use; and we call particular attention to the very great superiority in its operation over the wooden stick and iron rod cleaners in common use on other wheel rakes and which project from the rear of the axle in most cases. These common wood stick cleaners frequently break, and iron rods bend out of shape, and are very unsatisfactory in their operation on account of the constant liability of clover and other soft hay lodging upon and hanging to said cleaner rods in considerable quantity, requiring to be pulled off by hand.

Our Daily Production is 15 Reapers and Mowers and 40 Rakes. Our total production will reach nearly Five Thousand (5,000) Mowers, Reapers and Horse Rakes.

CITY AGENCY AND SAMPLES, 66 FRONT STREET EAST, AT HAY MARKET. OFFICE AND FACTORY, KING STREET WEST, SOUTH OF THE ASYLUM GROUNDS.

Be sure and give us a call when in the City, or send for Catalogues, Testimonials and Prices.

[illegible]

the praises of the pup were being sung, he muttered a vague assent. That interesting animal, meanwhile, was meandering moodily in the direction of the shed.

"A's a bit gloppened, ye see, sir," said Isaac, apologetically.

Cochrane cast an imploring glance at his friend.

"Arabic, upon my honor—Arabic of the purest water," said Brackenbury, answering the mute appeal.

"How much do you want for him?" asked Cochrane, desperately.

Old Isaac picked up the pup, balanced it in the palm of his hand as if it were a tennis ball, opened its mouth, pinched its tail, turned it this way and that, and finally put it on its legs again.

"I'll be worth a matter o' twenty pun' agin's two year owd," said he.

"Then you would do better to keep it."

"Mayhappen I wonna live two year, sir. I'm an owd man, d'ye see."

"Which, being translated, means that the pup hasn't had the distemper," laughed Lancelot. "Come, Isaac, you mustn't be too clever."

"Eh, Muster Brack'nb'ry, sir; but pups is a nesh sort o' beasts, and I'd liefer get shut on un as soon as mebbe. That's hut reason."

Lancelot, meanwhile, to Mr. Plant's evident uneasiness, had picked up a file that lay at the end of the bench, and was (absently, as it seemed) trying it upon a piece of old iron hooping. All at once he stooped and pulled out the gin.

"So this is what you were after just now?" said he, "sharpening the teeth of this infernal machine, which, I see, is of home manufacture."

"Help me, Muster Brack'nb'ry, the gin's not mine, sir. Twas my lad Seth, sir, picked 'un up i' the slough, and brought 'un whoam. I'm an honest man, sir, an' ratcatchin's my trade, an' I never set a gin in my life sin' I war a boy an' knowed no better, an' I wish I may drop down dead if that's not the blessed truth I'm tellin' you."

Lancelot looked at him, sternly incredulous.

"Now look you here, Isaac," he said, smashing in the gin with his heel. "If there's a base thing in this world which I despise more than all other base things, it's a lie. And if there's a cowardly thing I hate above all other cowardly things, it's cruelty to dumb creatures. If you took your gun, and went out and shot my birds like a man, I might be angry, but I wouldn't be hard upon you. But that you should trap them in a hellish thing that breaks their legs and holds them alive for hours, and that you should seek to shield yourselves behind a lie—this is what I can not forgive. There—don't open your lips, or I may be tempted to say that you shall turn out to-morrow and never set foot in these moors again—and if once I say it, by Heaven you'll find I mean it."

Then, turning to his friends, "Come, Cochrane," he said, "you won't care to deal with this chap, I know, and time's going."

They left the rat-catcher standing stock still, his lips pressed hard together, his bony fingers nervously twisting and crushing his cap. Seeing them stop at the next cottage, he slapped the cap on his head, flung the pup roughly back into the shed, picked up the broken gin, and, muttered to himself, shambled into the house and bolted the door.

In the next cottage, which stood alone, at a distance of some thirty or forty yards, there lived a family named Stanway, represented on the present occasion by an unwashed baby, sprawling and crying on the threshold, a middle aged woman boiling a pot over some sticks on the hearth, and two slatternly girls, one of whom was making pillow lace, and the other sitting idle, with her elbow on the table. The men of the family, consisting of a father and three sons, were out.

"Come i', Mister Brack'nb'ry," exclaimed the mother, civilly dusting a chair for "th' master."

She was a decent mannered, untidy body, but the girls were sullen and uncouth, and never stirred till roughly bidden to "adoon sitten ther afore th' gentlefolk, an' stay th' baby's shroikin'."

The young men staid here but a few minutes, just long enough for Cochrane to note the black hair and eyes and dusky skins of the inmates. The girls were in rags, and looked as if their faces had been left unwashed and their hair uncombed for a week, yet each wore a string of colored beads around their tawny throat. The house was just as smart as squalid. The floor, the windows, the furniture, were grimed with dirt, but the walls, which had been freshly gone over with some sort of blued whitewash, and the inside of the door and the window frames, which had been painted bright red, were hideously gaudy.

The last two cottages adjoined each other, being placed at a somewhat lower level, and fenced in by a broken paling.

"No one at home here, I suppose," said Brackenbury, having knocked at the first door and received no answer. Whereupon a grizzled head, tied up in a staring red and yellow cotton handkerchief, was thrust out a window in the next house, and a shrill voice replied:

"Tho' be all gone t' Leek town fair, an' wonna' be back afore supper time, but if—I tel to be sure, 'tis Muster Brack'nb'ry."

"Gone to Leek, are they? Well, you're at home, Rachel, at all events, and we were coming to see you next. How's the grandmother?"

She had hurried from the window to the door, and now stood courtesying on the threshold—a thin, wiry, old woman, with keen black eyes and a pleasant smile, and a look of some intelligence and alertness.

"Nicely, sir nicely," she replied. "A bit peevish o' times, but that's nowt to speak on. Wun yo' be pleased to coom in?"

It was the smallest cottage of the four, but clean and tidy. The brick floor was freshly sanded, the furniture was well rubbed, the plates on the dresser were scrupulously clean.

A Dutch clock ticked in one corner, a cat lay curled up cozily in front of the fire, while in a big round wicker chair with capacious arms there crushed in the chimney-corner, blinking, silent, sightless, and bent nearly double, a very aged woman, wrapped in a comfortable plaid shawl.

"This is old Lois Bancy, of whom you have heard," said Lancelot. "She is supposed to be more than a hundred; but our parish registers, which were never too well kept, took no account of the 'moor folk' till the beginning of this present century. She was an old woman, at all events, when my grandfather was a boy."

"I'm going on for threescore and ten my sel'," said her granddaughter, "an' she war reckoned an owd 'ooman, high past child-bearin', when my mother was born. Eh, you mun holla to 'un, but she wonna' take no notice."

"She's more deaf than when I was here last," said Lancelot, having shouted in her ear without eliciting a glimmer of recognition.

"'Deed, then, I'm none so sure she be deaf, at a', Muster Brack'nb'ry."

"But, my good Rachel, she must be deaf, or she would take some notice when spoken to."

The woman shook her head.

"She'll hear a whisper sometimes as well as I do; an' allus when yer least lookin' for 'un to be listnen. She be so owd, sir, an' so far away loike," she added, with a touch of unconscious poetry, "that I've thowt mony times as how our voices dona't allus reach to 'un."

"She must have been born in the reign of George the Second," said Cochrane, "in which case her great grandmother might have been a contemporary of Richard the Third. It reminds one of Walpole's anecdote of the old Countess of Desmond."

"She hasn't gotten no sarse," continued the granddaughter, "an' she sleeps o' nights as peaceful as a babby. 'Tis only babbies' food she eats, neither—a drop o' broth and sop, or a mug of oatmeal and water night and morning."

"That's poor food for a woman of her years," said Lancelot. "I'll send you over some arrowroot and a little wine and brandy."

"Thank 'ee kindly, Muster Brack'nb'ry—but we've still a drop left of the last; and a power of good it does her. Hast I been forced to ax as if you've happened o' no news o' my lad?"

Lancelot shook his head.

"Eh, then, I'm afeard we will never see 'un no more. It was a sad day that he went [illegible] and day for him, and for the poor young laddy that was his sweetheart."

"It was a sad day, Rachel," said Lancelot, in a low voice.

"He was a goodun," continued the woman, heedless of the pain her well-meant [illegible] might awaken. "I'll mind a speech of [illegible] about 'un. 'Ud sit 'ere down in a poor man's cottage, an' drink tea, an' talk to the children [illegible] of our own [illegible]. I mind the day I last [illegible] a bitter snowy day it was, too, an' nigh to gloaming; an' I war standin' oop the pitch [illegible] light as a feather, an' carried 'un to th' house door. Eh, dear, I little thowt I'd never see 'un again!"

"That was four years ago, Rachel—nearly five," said Lancelot (he had heard this anecdote every time he came to the cottage in the course of those years); "and I have given up hope at last."

"Eeed, then, hope's hard stuff to gie up when the corpse be nowd afore one's eyes," said Rachel; "but it's harder when there's nowt but sarrow an' nothin' to show for it. Aye, Muster Brack'nb'ry, you've not eaten to tak' comfort in dead men's shoes."

"He's no' dead," said a voice that made them all start—a voice weak and quavering, but curiously distinct.

"What makes you say that, Lois?" cried Lancelot, rising quickly and bending over the old woman's chair. "Why do you say that? Do you think my brother lives?"

She had sit this time been, not only motionless, but apparently unconscious, just breathing feebly, as in a placid sleep; but now, although her chin was still sunk on her breast, her hands were moving vaguely, like the hands of a blind person, and she was rocking her body feebly to and fro.

"He's not dead," she repeated twice or thrice.

"You remember me, Lois?" said the young man, eagerly. "I'm Lancelot—Master Lancelot, you used to call me, years ago, when we first came to Brackenbury. Cuthbert was a young man then, and I was a boy. You were always fond of Cuthbert, you know. Poor Cuthbert!—he's been four years lost, and we've given him up for dead."

"I'd ha' seen his corpse in my dreams gin he war dead," quavered the old woman. "I seed 'em a'—fathers an' sons, generation after generation. He's no' dead, I tell 'ee—he's no dead."

"God grant it, Lois! But do you dream only of the dead? Do you never dream of the living?"

Her hands dropped on her knees, and she seemed to lapse suddenly back into the old torpor.

"Lois! Lois! Listen to me—have you dreamed of him living? Have you dreamed of him? Have you seen him? Answer me, Lois!"

"It ain't o' no good axin' her, Master Brackenbury," interposed the granddaughter, unflurriedly. "She's far away now, an' may happen she 'out speak again for weeks. The sound o' yer voice in her ear dona nowt but wither her."

To be continued.

High Priced Butter.

Dairymen often wonder how their more favored competitors get such high prices for their butter the year round. It is by always having a uniform gilt edged article. To put the "gilt edge" on, when the pastures do not do it, they use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color. Every butter maker can do the same. Sold everywhere and warranted as harmless as salt, and perfect in operation.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per Box. For sale by W. S. Detlor, Napanee.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds, and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Beware of medicines of similar names, lately introduced. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Sample bottle 10 cents. 18 sow-ly.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY!

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MEAGHER'S LIME WORKS.

THE BEST LIME.

THE CHEAPEST LIME!

JAMES MEAGHER

informs the public that he has completed and has in constant operation one of the best Lime Kilns in the Dominion, with a capacity of 300 or 400 bushels of Lime daily. The Limestone used is the best for the purpose, and the Lime is well burned. The lime is completely separated from the ashes and impurities, and is in a pure state. Lime is to be sent as cheap as any other kiln in the country, and is perfect lime for building purposes. Lime Prices suitable to the times.

Liberal Reductions to Large Purchasers.

Building and Coursing Stone always on hand.

Don't fail to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

JAMES MEAGHER, Mobile's Hill

NAPANEE

FASHION ROOMS

(OVER COXALL'S GROCERY STORE.)

GEORGE T. HICKOX

SUCCESSOR TO JAS. BLAIR

would respectfully inform all that on April 1st he intends to open up and carry on the Tailoring business recently under the management of James Blair, in the above-named rooms.

GOOD WORK GUARANTEED.

Please Give Me a Call!

Respectfully, GEO. T. HICKOX

Mill Point, March 15th, 1882.

Cure Leucorrhoea or Whites, Painful Menstruation, Ulceration of the Womb, Ovarian Diseases, Absent Menstruation and all diseases known as Female Weaknesses. They are prepared with the greatest care under the personal supervision of a physician who has made female diseases a special study for many years, and they are a Medicine on which Married Ladies can depend in the hour and time of need. Acting as FEMALE REGULATOR. Mrs. Wilson's Mystic Pills are sold by all druggists at 1 per package, or six packages for $5 or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GREAT MEDICINE CO., Toronto Ont., Canada.

P. SLAVEN & CO.

HAVE JUST OPENED THIS MORNING, MAY 20th

TWO CASES OF NEW DRESS GOODS

BOUGHT IN BOND IN NEW YORK.

You Choice of the Lot at 20 Cents a Yard.

REVOLVING ROAD SCRAPERS,

WHEELBARROWS, &c.,

CHEAP AND GOOD,

AT THE

Golden Auger Hardware Store.

H. W. PERRY.

NEW MAGAZINES

—AT—

HENDERSON'S BOOKSTORE!

YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL FOR JUNE,
BOW BELLS FOR JUNE,
EVERY MONTH, FOR JUNE,
DELINEATOR FOR JUNE,
FAMILY HERALD FOR MAY

ROOM PAPER

TRIMMED FREE OF CHARGE!

LARGE STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM AT

FROM SIX CTS. PER ROLL.

WINDOW BLINDS AND BORDERINGS,

GOOD VARIETY.

CROQUET, BASE BALLS, RUBBER BALLS.

SEASIDE LIBRARY,

FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY,

FUNK'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

Henderson's Bookstore, Dundas Street, Napanee.

LIST OF THIS WEEK'S

ARRIVALS OF NEW GOODS

AT CHEAPSIDE.

FOR THE LADIES.

NEW STYLES IN MILLINERY.

A NEW THING IN BLACK SILKS CALLED SATIN DE LYON, silk on one side and satin on the other, very rich, warranted pure silk and not to cut.

NEW BLACK BUNTINGS

HANDSOME STRIPED SUMMER SILKS.

NEW MELANGE MIXTURE DRESS GOODS.

NEW POMPADOUR AND BROCADED SILKS.

NEW URANA COSTUME SILKS.

LOVELY TINTED PACIFIC LAWNS, with printed borders, for suitings.

BLACK MANTLE SILKS (PONSONS).

MANTLE ORNAMENTS.

FRINGES, FANS, BUTTONS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, CORSETS.

SATIN LINED PARASOLS, POMPADOUR PARASOLS.

MERINO VESTS, SUITS OF FINE EMBROIDERED UNDERCLOTHING.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

NEW TWEED SUITINGS.

NEW ENGLISH BLUE SERGE SUITINGS.

SOX, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, DRIVING GLOVES, SILK UMBRELLAS.

FOR THE CARPET DEPARTMENT.

NEW HEMP FLOOR AND STAIR CARPETS.

NEW AND HANDSOME UNIONS.

NEW AND HANDSOME 2 AND 3 PLY WOOL.

NEW DUTCH WOOLS.

NEW BRUSSELS FLOOR AND STAIR CARPETS.

NEW TAPESTRY CARPETS.

FOR THE CURTAIN DEPARTMENT.

NEW DESIGNS IN LACE CURTAINS AND LAMBREQUINS.

NEW CURTAIN NETS.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

HINCH & SCOTT.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN FURNITURE,

J. GIBBARD & SON

Special Inducements to Parties wishing to Furnish their Houses

FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS,

TO REDUCE THEIR LARGE STOCK.

Come one and all and see our goods and [illegible] your approval.

Parlor Suits, Sofas, Bedroom Sets, Sideboards, Extension Tables [illegible] descriptions of Chairs at a great reduction [illegible]

Special attention paid to our Funeral Furnishing Department

REMOVAL. REMOVAL.

NAPANEE STOVE DEPOT

ANGUS McLEOD

has Removed to the [illegible]

PREMISES LATELY OCCUPIED BY JOHN COATES,

AS A HARNESS STORE,

NEXT DOOR TO FERGUSON BROS. HARDWARE STORE,

where he is prepared to execute ALL ORDERS IN HIS LINE in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Having on hand a Large Stock of Milk Cans,

from 15 gallons to 40 gallons each, he offers special inducements to purchasers. [illegible] manufacturer of the Best Tinned Iron [illegible] satisfaction. The aid Patent of [illegible] for [illegible] Roofing, [illegible] and General Job Work.

He has also on hand the

Largest Assortment of First class Cooking Stoves in Napanee

EVERY STOVE WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sheet Zinc, Pumps, Sinks, Lead Pipes, [illegible]

A CALL IS SOLICITED.

A. McLEOD, Napanee Stove Depot

DOWNEY & CO.

beg to call the attention of their customers and the public generally to their

IMMENSE

STOCK OF

WHITE GOODS

SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT SEASON,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

PIQUES.

BROCADED AND CHECKED MUSLINS

MUMMY CLOTH.

COLORED MUSLINS, SATIN STRIPED MUSLINS,

AMERICAN PIQUES.

JACONETS, SWISS LAWNS, EMBROIDERY MUSLINS

LONSDALE CAMBRICS.

LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK OF

—OF—

[illegible] QUILTS AND COUNTERPANES,

TURKISH TOWELLINGS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED,

TABLE LINENS, TABLE NAPKINS, TOWELS, &c., &c.

COMPLETE LINES OF FRENCH EMBROIDERIES,

WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW.

DOWNEY & CO.

DIXON'S EVERLASTING

AXLE GREASE,

WARRANTED THE BEST IN USE. TRY IT

JACOBY'S

CELEBRATED STOVE POLISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Napanee, [illegible] WRIGHT & CO.

THE

GRANGERS

SELLING

OUT!

GOODS [illegible] TO THE VERY LOWEST PRICES

[illegible]

HARD TIMES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS

A COMPLETE STOCK OF GROCERIES
A COMPLETE STOCK OF GROCERIES
A COMPLETE STOCK OF GROCERIES
A COMPLETE STOCK OF GROCERIES
A COMPLETE STOCK OF GROCERIES

[illegible]

BOOTS AND SHOES BY THE MILLION
BOOTS AND SHOES BY THE MILLION
BOOTS AND SHOES BY THE MILLION
BOOTS AND SHOES BY THE MILLION
BOOTS AND SHOES BY THE MILLION

At [illegible] than [illegible] ever been offered Before.

[illegible] GIVE US A CALL

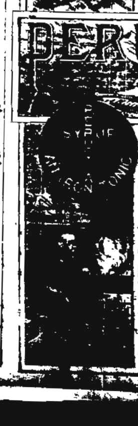
[illegible] WE [illegible] WHAT WE ADVERTISE!

[illegible] CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY.

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, including CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN [illegible]

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing a similar name. Be sure you get DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.



A Protected Solution of the Protoxide of Iron, is so easily digested and assimilated with the blood as the simplest food. When the blood does not contain the usual quantity of iron, its deficiency can be supplied by the use of the PERUVIAN SYRUP. It cures a "thousand ills" simply by TONING UP, INVIGORATING, and VITALIZING the system. The enriched and vitalized blood permeates every part of the body, repairing damages and waste, searching out morbid secretions, and leaving nothing for disease to feed upon. This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Boils, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhoea, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility, or a low state of the system. [illegible] CAUTION.—Be sure you get the "PERUVIAN SYRUP." [illegible] Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by druggists generally.